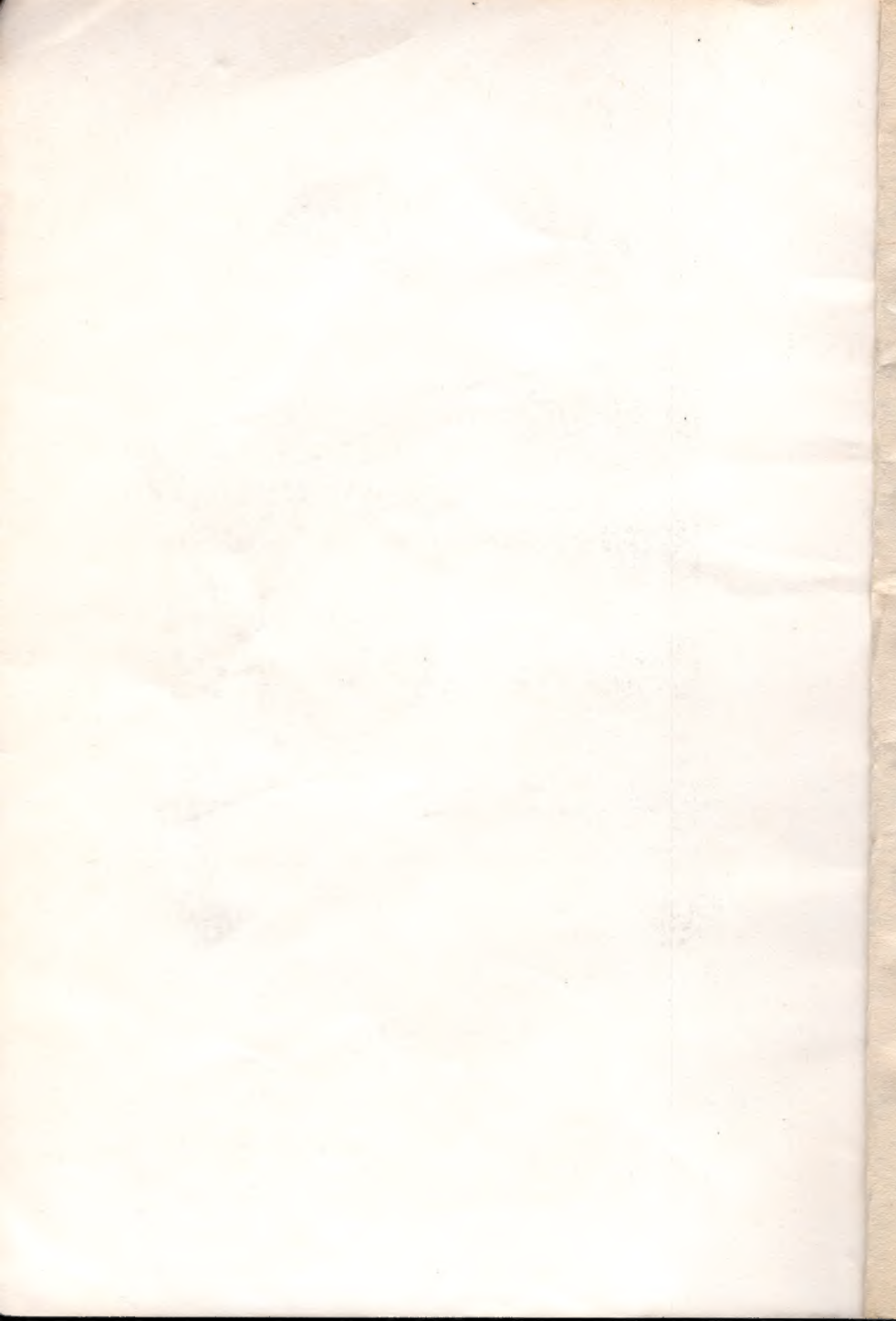
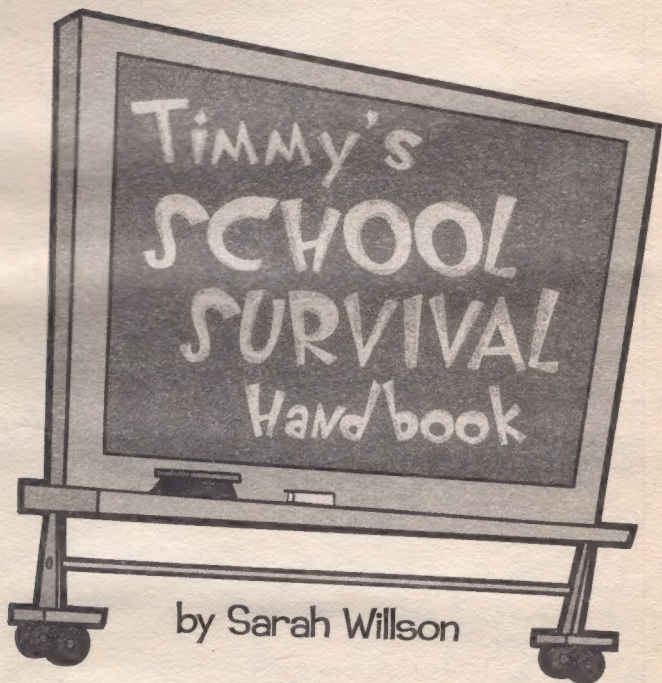


TIMMY'S SCHOOL SURVIVAL Handbook



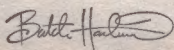
by Sarah Willson





SCHOLASTIC INC.

New York Toronto London Auckland Sydney
Mexico City New Delhi Hong Kong Buenos Aires



Based on the TV series *The Fairly OddParents*® created by
Butch Hartman as seen on Nickelodeon®.

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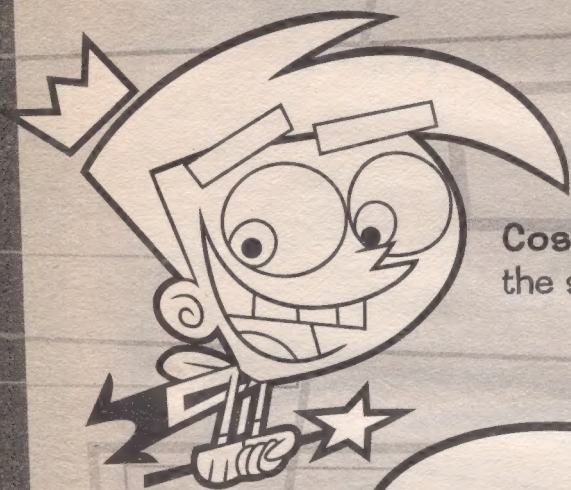
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First Scholastic printing, September 2004

Hi! I'm Timmy Turner, your average,
ordinary ten-year-old.



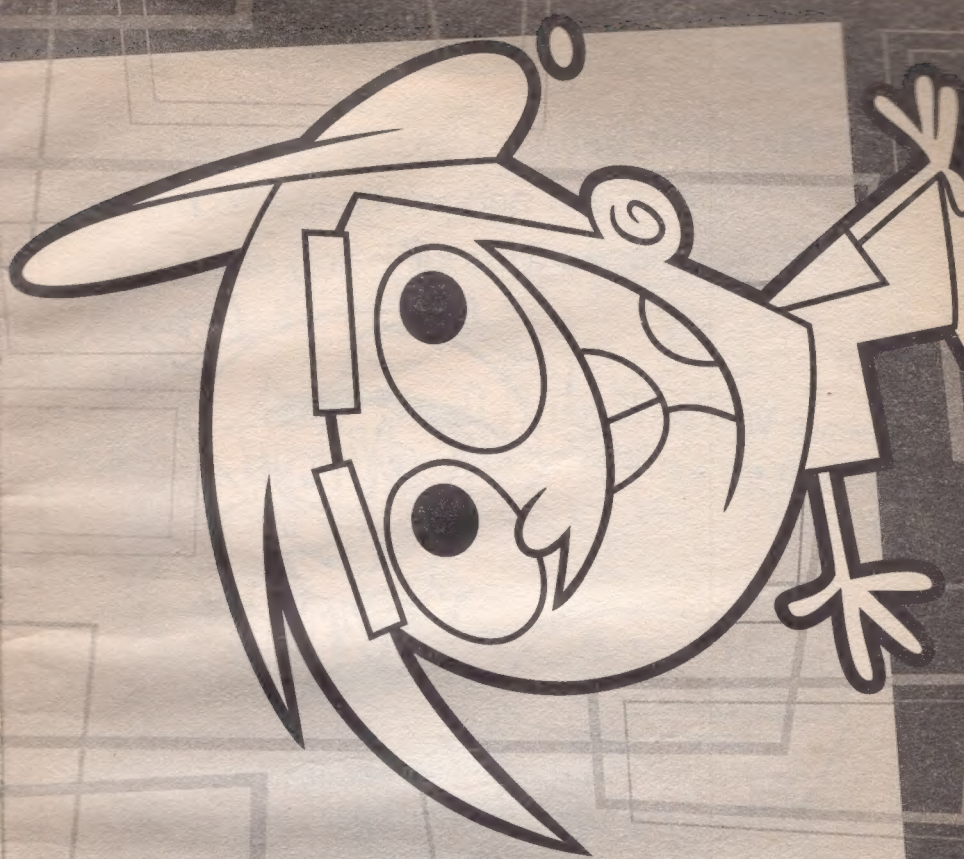
And these are my fairy godparents,
Wanda and Cosmo.



Cosmo: She's
the smart one!

Wanda: He's... well,
he's cute, anyway.





Timmy: I'm going to give you the grand tour of my school . . . Dimmsdale Elementary. Do you go to school? If so, I'm sure you'll understand the kind of stuff I deal with. But having fairy godparents sure makes getting through the day a whole lot easier.

Timmy: Hmm. Before I take anyone on a tour of the entire school, I need to be able to go places without being seen.

Cosmo: Why don't you wish you were a little tiny bug?




Wanda: Oh dear, no. He could get smooshed!

Timmy: Good point. Hey! What if I wished I was invisible?



Wanda: That's a great idea. Sweetie!

Timmy: All right, then! I wish
I were invisible!



VANISH!

—“Cool!”

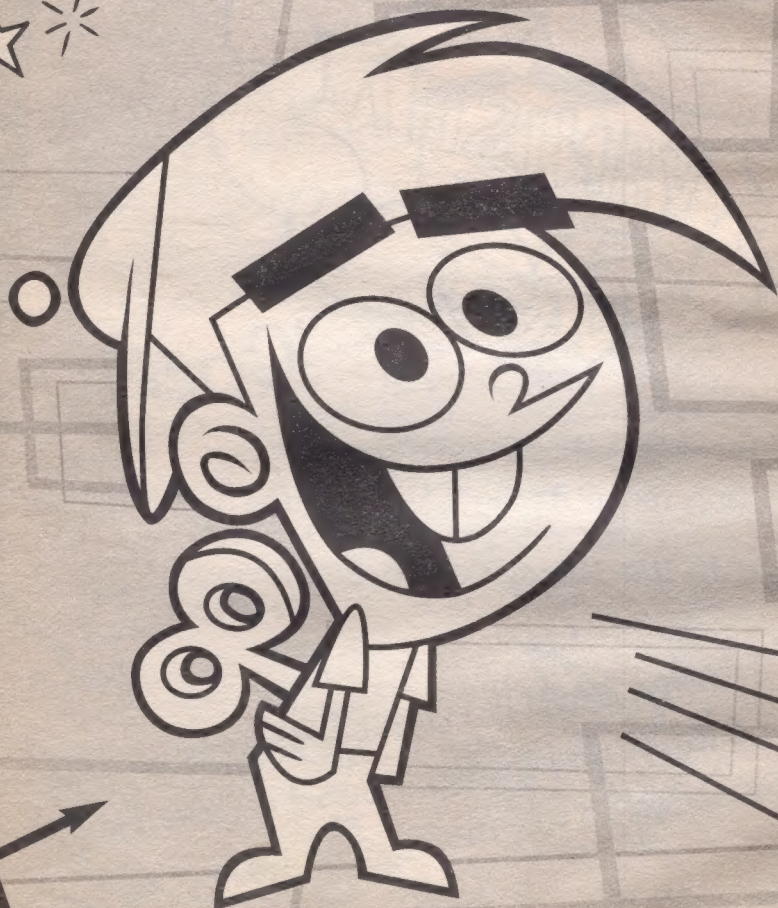
Cosmo: AAAH! Where's that voice
coming from? Timmy's bedroom is haunted!

Wanda: It's Timmy, Cosmo. He's invisible.

Timmy: Wait! If I don't show up for class,
it'll look suspicious. I need a fake Timmy
to stand in for me.



Timmy: Aw, no one is going to believe that's really me, you guys. It looks totally fake!



FAKE TIMMY



Coëmo: Sure
they will! It's
two-dimensional!
Just like you!

Wanda: Here's a
remote. When
you want the fake
Timmy to say
something, just
press one of
these buttons.



Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

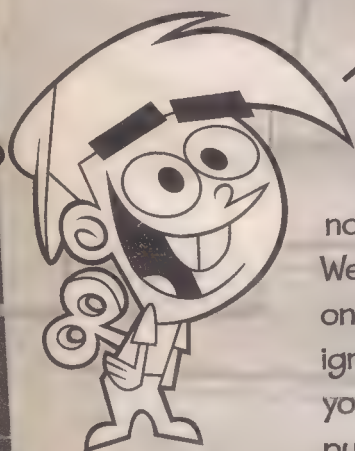
I'm not fake at all. I'm really Timmy.

Crash Nebula rocks, dude!

You look pretty in a dress!

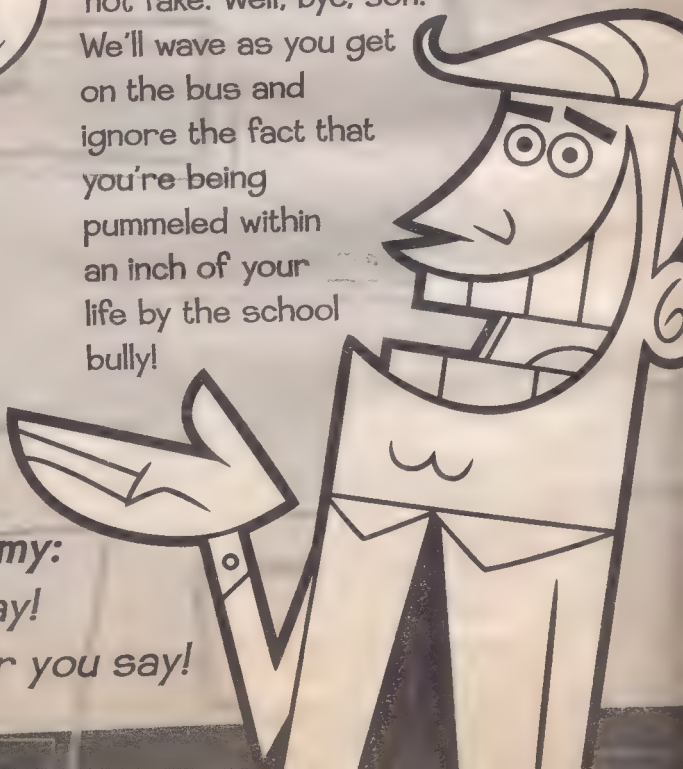
Real Timmy: Well, having a fake Timmy might work, I guess. Let's see if my parents notice.

*Fake Timmy: I'm not fake at all!
I'm really Timmy.*

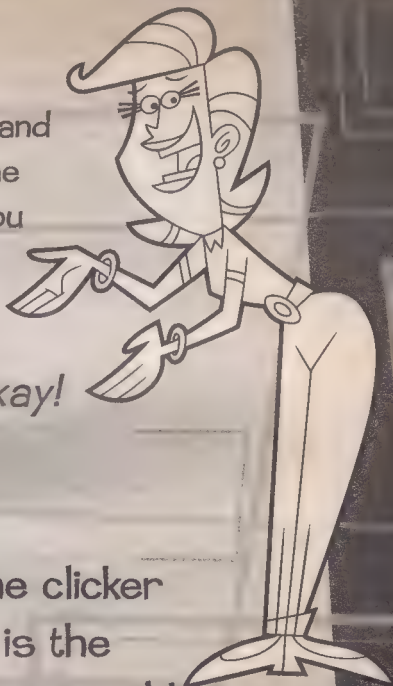


Dad: Of course you're not fake. Well, bye, son! We'll wave as you get on the bus and ignore the fact that you're being pummeled within an inch of your life by the school bully!

*Fake Timmy:
Sure! Okay!
Whatever you say!*



Mom: Bye, Timmy, dear! Oh, and your father and I need some Us time, so Vicky will pick you up after school today!

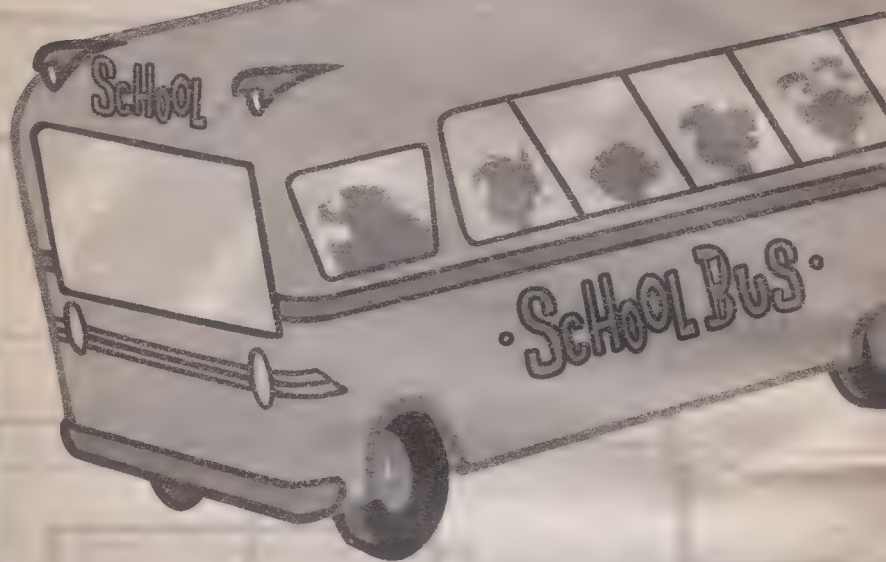


Fake Timmy: Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Real Timmy: Wait! The clicker must be stuck! Vicky is the meanest baby-sitter on earth!

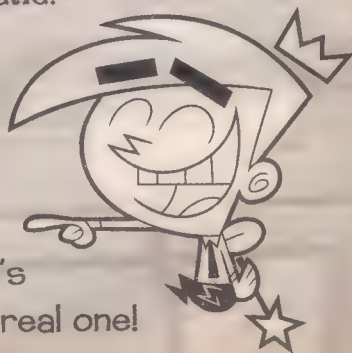
Cosmo: Well, look at the bright side ... I found a nickel!

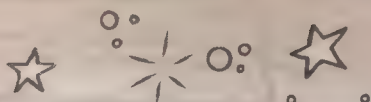




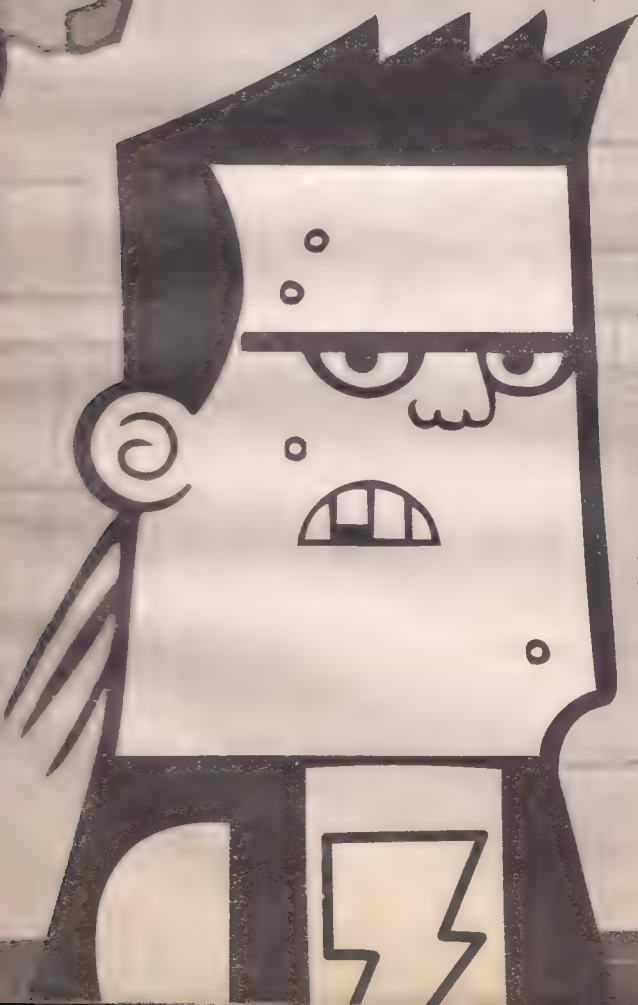
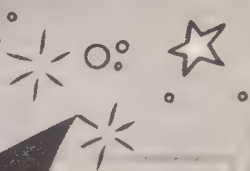
Wanda: Here comes the bus!
We'll get the fake Timmy on
board. You just make sure you
get on the bus right behind
him, Sweetie.

Cosmo: Hey! The fake
Timmy keeps tripping. He's
almost as clumsy as the real one!





Real Timmy: Welcome to my bus.
I spend most of the ride trying
not to get pummeled by Francis,
the school bully.



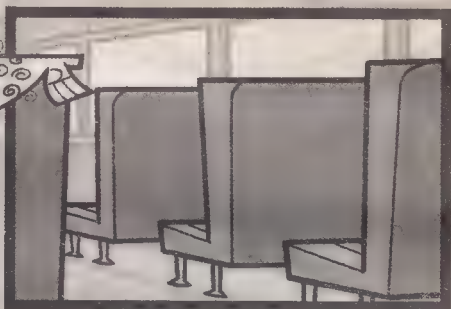
Francis: Hey,
Turner. I have
someone I want
you to meet:

**MY FIST!
AH-HA-HA-
HA-HA!!!!**



Real Timmy: The popular kids sit in the back.

Bodyguard: This area is reserved.



Real Timmy: Here comes Trixie! Hey! Maybe I'll have the fake Timmy say something to her, since I never get up the nerve.



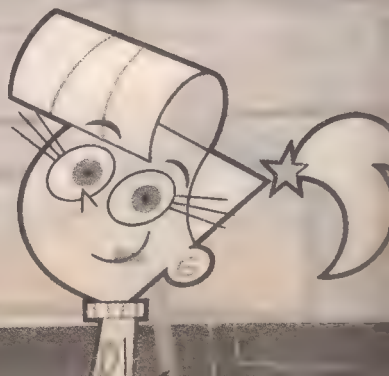
Trixie: Hello, unpopular kids! Hello, Veronica, my fellow popular friend who is, however, not as popular as me.



Fake Timmy: You look pretty in a dress!

Trixie: Did someone say something?

Veronica: I didn't hear anything.

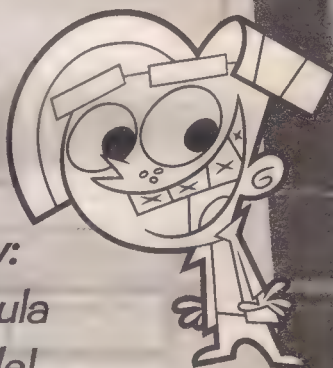


★
Real Timmy: Well, here we are at
Dimmsdale Elementary. These are my
best friends, Chester and A. J.

A. J.: I finished
up the human
genome project
for extra credit
last night.



Fake Timmy:
Crash Nebula
rocks, dude!



Chester: You are so right, dude!



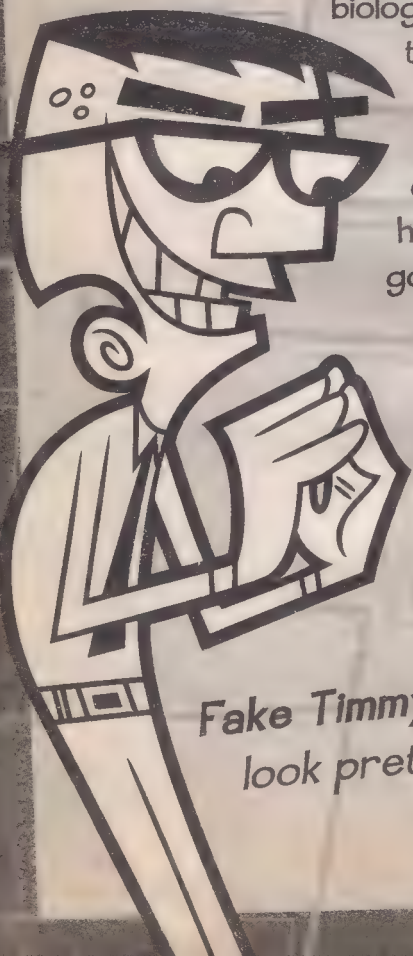
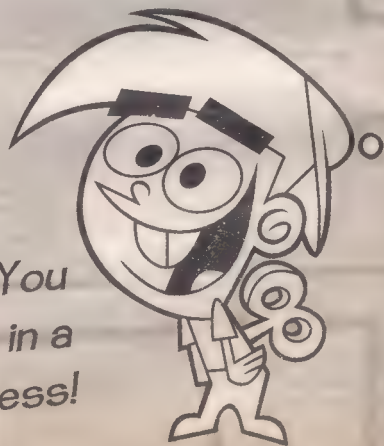
★
Real Timmy: Hey! Being invisible
is cool! I can do invisible stuff,
like get back at Francis!

KICK ME

Real Timmy: Check this out. Now we're in Mr. Crocker's class. Besides the fact that he doles out F's right and left, he definitely suspects that I have fairy godparents.

Mr. Crocker: Timmy Turner! This biology paper you wrote is far too accomplished for you to have written it yourself. There is only one explanation: You had help from your fairy godparents! So I'm giving it an **F - F** for the fairies who helped you!

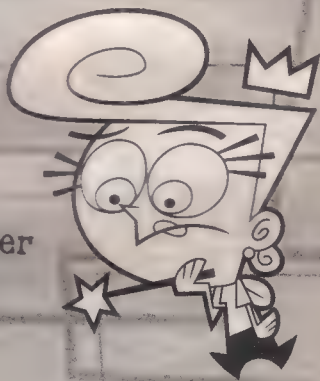
Fake Timmy: You look pretty in a dress!



★ Real Timmy: Wait! I didn't
press any button!



Cosmo: Ooh. You're in
big trouble now.



Wanda: Uh-oh. The clicker
really is malfunctioning.
Must be the batteries.

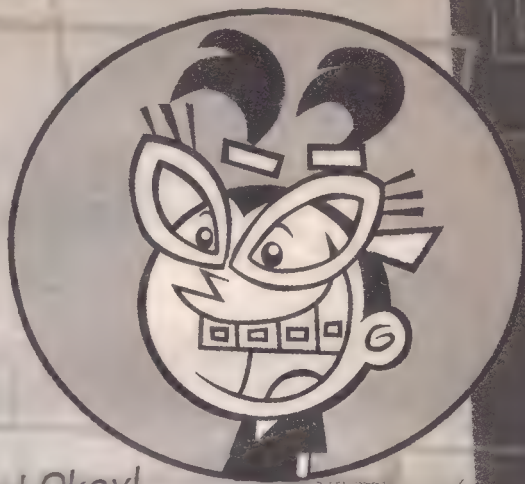


Mr. Crocker: The
only way Turner could
have seen me wearing
that dress is with
X-ray vision! That
settles it! He does
have fairy godparents!
And I am going to
find them with my
secret heat-seeking
fairy goggles!



Cosmo: Eew! Girl cooties! Eeww!

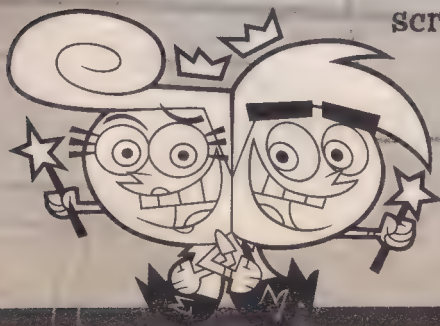
Tootie: Hi, Timmy!
Want to carry my
books home
from school for
me today?



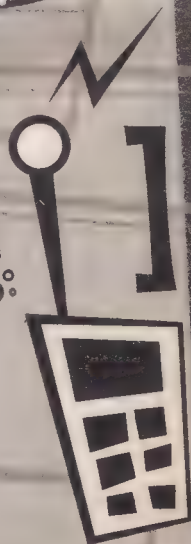
Fake Timmy: Sure! Okay!
Whatever you say!

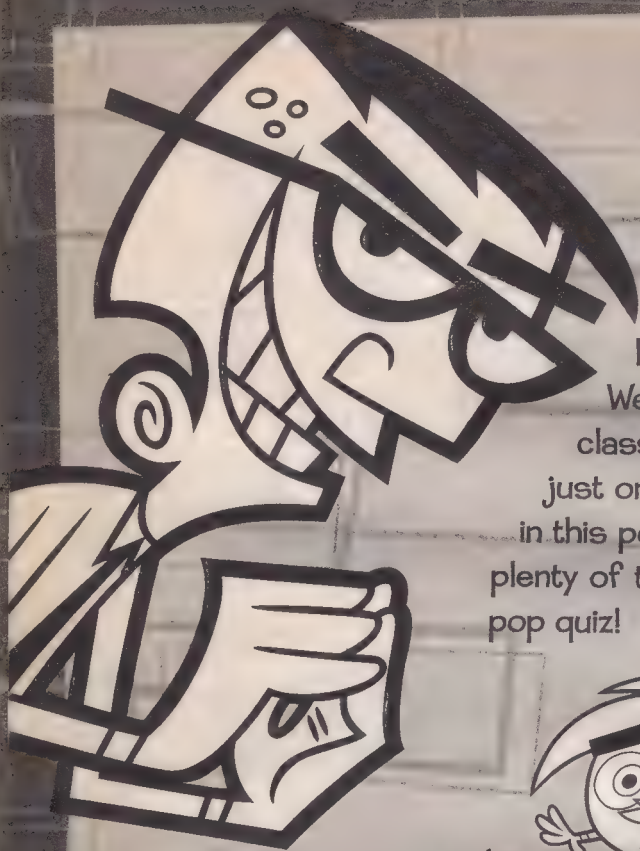
[☆ ☆ ☆
Real Timmy: Hey! This clicker
thing is definitely not working!
☆ ☆ ☆]

Wanda: Hmm. Maybe there's a
screw loose.



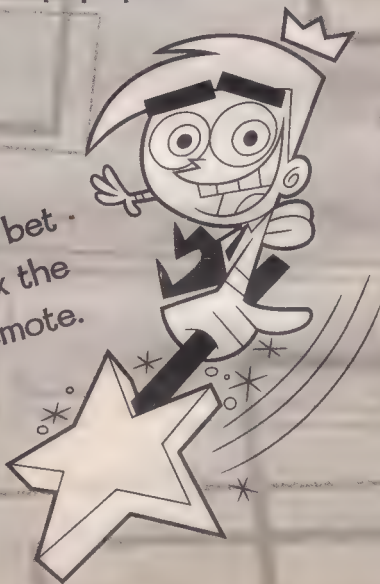
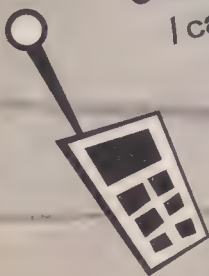
Cosmo: Are you
talking about me?





Mr. Crocker:
Welcome back,
class. Since there's
just one minute left
in this period, we have
plenty of time for a
pop quiz!

Cosmo: I bet
I can fix the
remote.



Wanda and Real Timmy: Nooooo!!!

Fake Timmy: Sure! Okay!
Whatever you say!



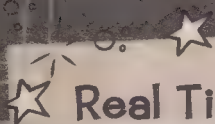
A. J.: Timmy wants to take
a quiz? It must be a sign of
the apocalypse!



Mr. Crocker: The real Turner would
never say that. There is only
one explanation: This must be
an imposter, and the real
Turner must be invisible!
I will expose him and
his fairy godparents
once and for all!



**MWAH-HA-HA-
HA-HA!**



★ Real Timmy: It's almost lunchtime. Luckily today is pizza day in the cafeteria!

Attention students!
As the latest budget
was shot down once again
by Dimmsdale's voters, pizza
day has been cancelled. All we
can afford to serve for lunch
is . . . thin, watery gruel. Except
the popular kids will get to
choose their very own
gourmet meal.



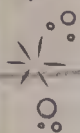
The Cafeteria



Cosmo: Thin,
watery gruel!
Yum! My favorite!



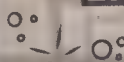
Real Timmy: This is the cafeteria.



The popular kids sit over there.



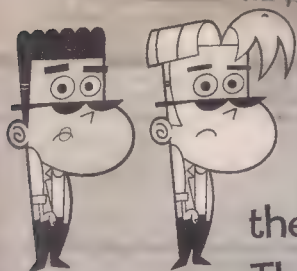
Where the popular kids sit



Real Timmy: And everyone else sits over there.



Where everyone else sits



Real Timmy: The most popular of the popular kids are Tad and Chad, the student body presidents. They get first-in-line privileges.

Trixie: Has anyone seen Timmy Turner?



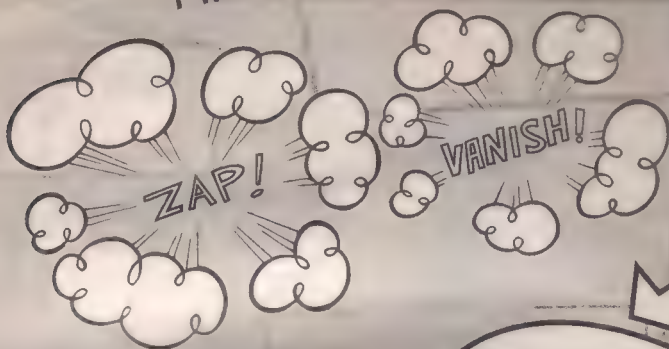
Real Timmy: Trixie wants to talk to me! Quick! I wish I were visible!





Trixie: Oh, there you are, Timmy Turner. I am doing a story about popularity for the school paper, and I need to interview a total loser. I may want to interview you later.

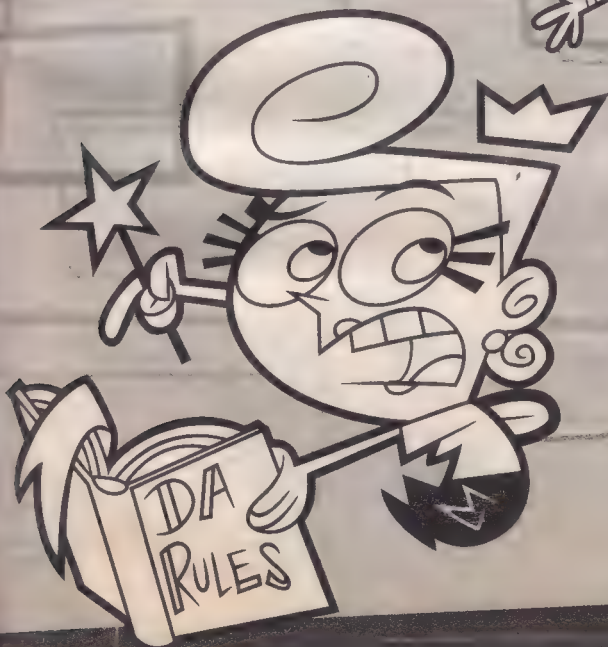
Real Timmy:
I wish I were invisible again.

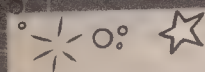


Cosmo: It probably doesn't matter if you're invisible or not. The popular kids don't notice you, anyway.



Wanda:
Cosmo!





★ Real Timmy:
Recess usually
consists of
me and
my friends
trying not to
get pounded
by Francis.

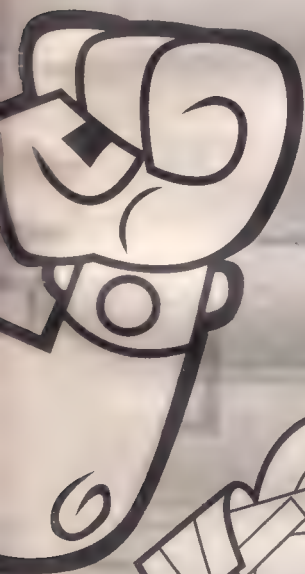
Luckily I am
invisible
today.



FRANCIS:

WHERE'S TURNER?

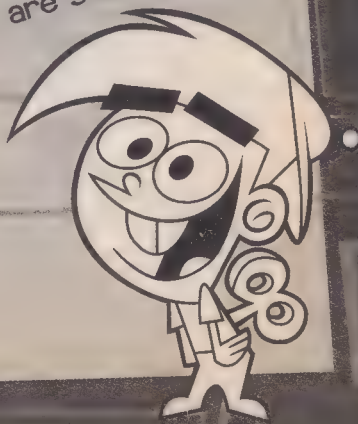
I BET HE DID THIS! WHEN I FIND
HIM, I'M GOING TO KNOCK HIS
BLOCK OFF AND THEN TEAR HIM
IN HALF LIKE TISSUE PAPER!



*Wanda: Isn't he
mixing his metaphors?*

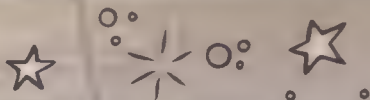


*Chester: Dude.
You are so history.*

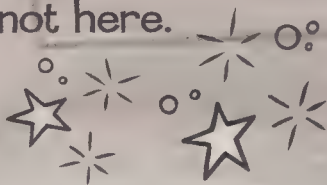




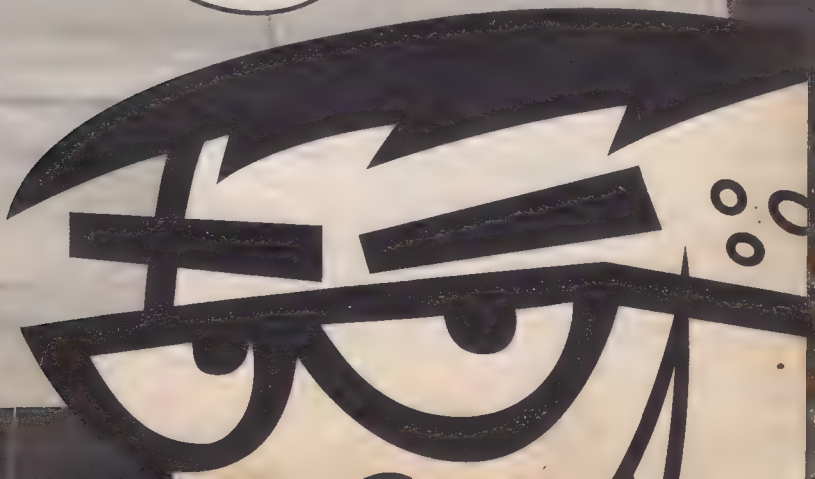
Mr. Crocker: Playing in the
garbage cans again, eh, Mr.
Turner? That will be detention
for you.

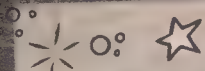


Real Timmy: Great. I get detention even when I'm not here.



Mr. Crocker: Once I get
Turner into my detention class,
I will expose his nefarious
attempts to hide his
fairy godparents from me!

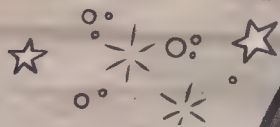




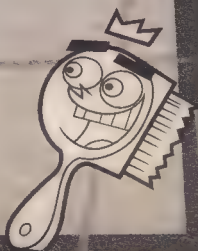
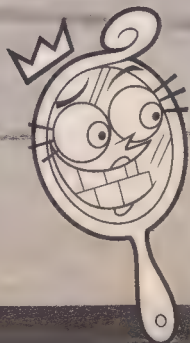
★ **Real Timmy:** So now for the great
unknown: the girls' bathroom! I can't
believe I'm finally going to see what they
do in there all the time!



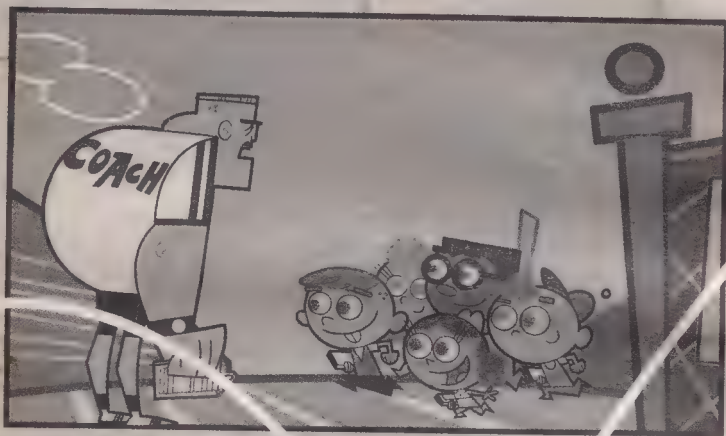
★ Real Timmy: It figures.



Cosmo: Hey, if the principal catches us in here, we could be arrested for fragrancy!



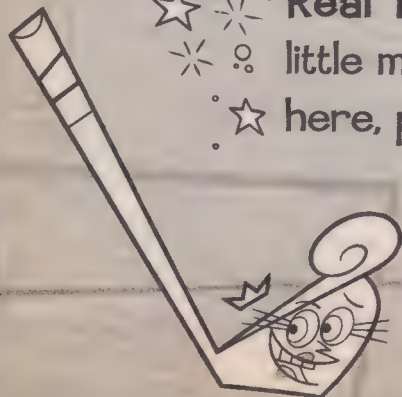
★ Real Timmy: Welcome to gym class. This is usually not one of my favorite periods of the day ...



Cosmo: Is that because you're really uncoordinated?



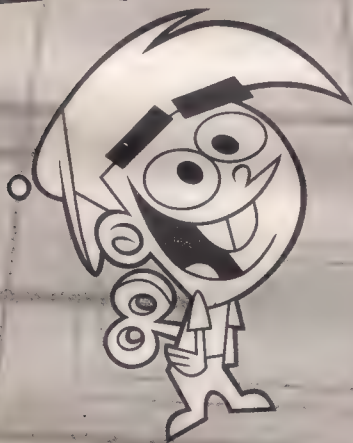
★ Real Timmy: Uh, a little more support here, please?



Wanda: Watch out for that ball, Sweetie.



Cheater: Dude. Did you see that? The ball just changed direction in midair—almost like it bounced off something invisible.



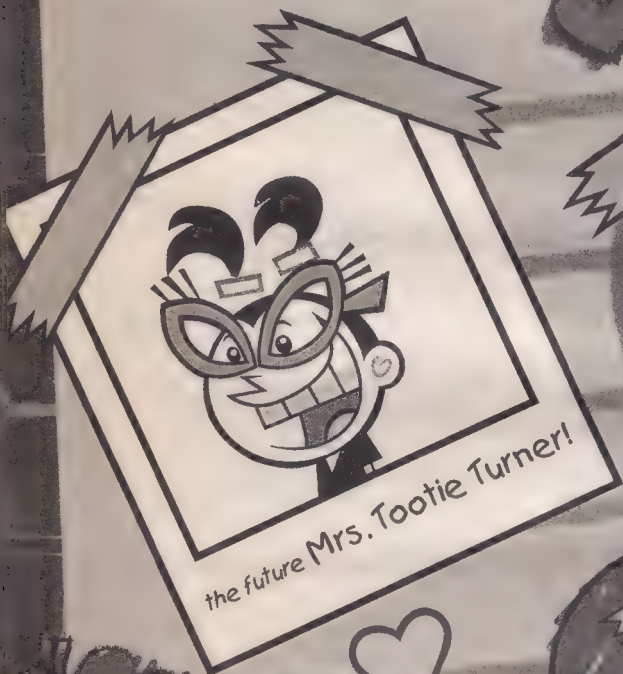
Fake Timmy:
Crash Nebula rocks, dude!

A. J.: I need to go rewrite the laws of physics.





Real Timmy: Uh-oh. Tootie. Good thing I'm invisible or she'd probably do something to really embarrass me. Let's take a look at what's in her locker.



TIMMY!
TIMMY!
TIMMY!

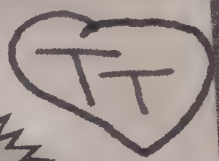
I Love
Timmy!

t+t=





true
love
forever!



Timmy
+ O
Tootie



Cosmo: Aww, I was just
thinking her schoolgirl crush
on you is really sweet . . .
but now I think it's
downright creepy!



Mr. Crocker: Turner is walking right into my evil plot!

I know perfectly well that he is not the real Timmy Turner, but is a flimsily constructed duplicate fabricated by . . . his fairy godparents!

With this net I will capture the fake Turner and expose his ploy. Then I will finally be believed and will assume the reins of the New World Order!

MWAH-HA-HA-
HA-HA-HA
AAAAAA!!

☆ ☆ ☆
Real Timmy: Welcome to detention.

☆ ☆ ☆
For the next hour Mr. Crocker is going to grill me on the existence of fairies. But I'll never tell—never!

Wanda: Timmy! Watch out!
There's a net right in front of the doorway!!!



☆ Real Timmy: Well, that concludes the tour
of my school. Hey! I wonder what Vicky's
doing with the fake Timmy right now.



Vicky: And after you walk Doidle,
there's a pile of dirty laundry for you
to do! Got that, Twerp?

Fake Timmy:

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

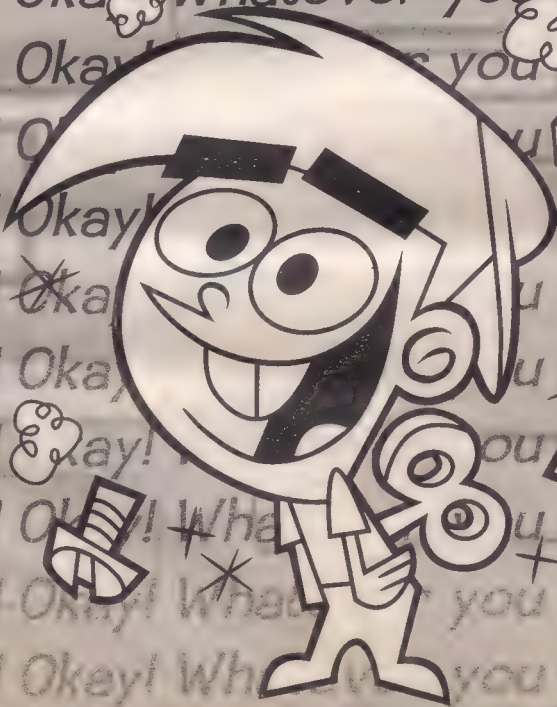
Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!

Sure! Okay! Whatever you say!



Real Timmy: I'm glad you came along with me today. As you can see, school isn't always the greatest place when you're me—but I'm not complaining.

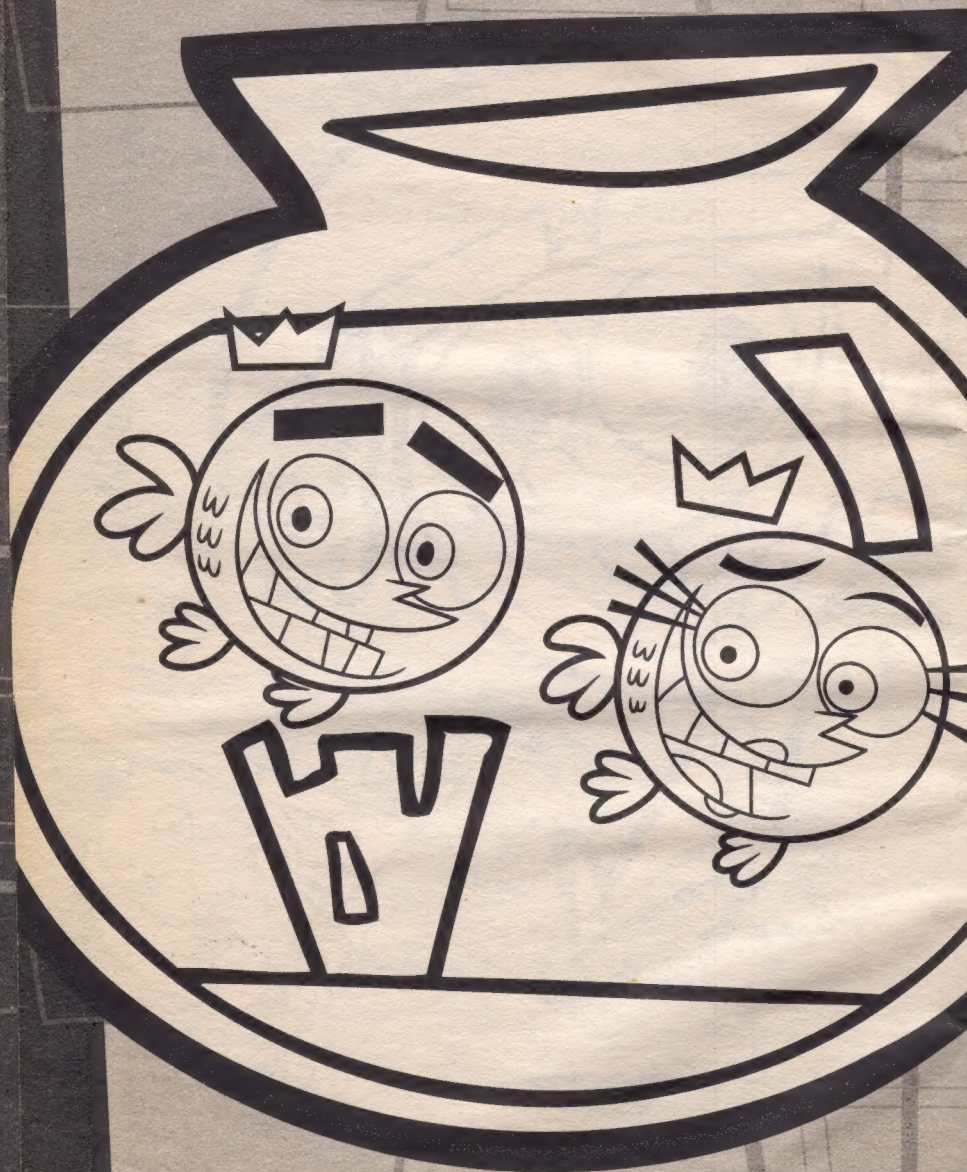
Having fairy godparents certainly makes it more interesting.

Only eight more years to go!

Right, guys?











Let Timmy Turner give
you the grand tour!



Timmy Turner wants to
let you in on all his school
survival secrets!

Get the real scoop on
school-bus antics, gym class,
Mr. Crocker, the girls'
bathroom and its mysterious
interior, the crush he has on Trixie,
and what goes on in detention.

It's never a dull day at Dimmsdale Elementary!

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at your favorite store!



Beth Hamilton

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school market.

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